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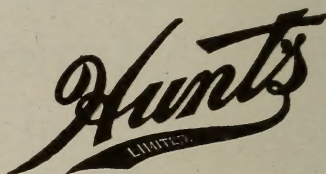
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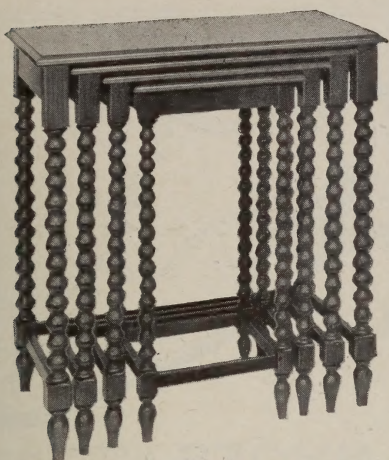


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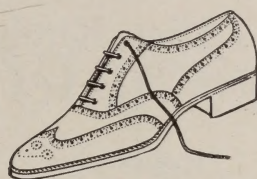


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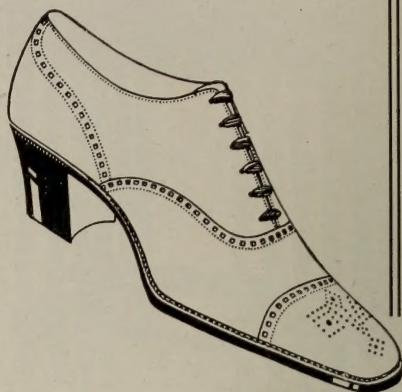
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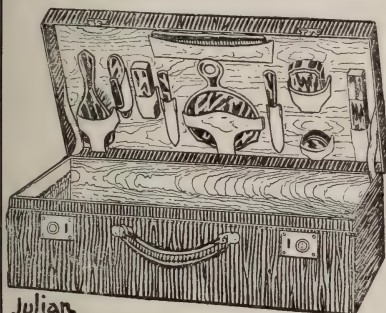
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The Branksome Slogan



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KATHLEEN BURROWS, Senior Special

KATHERINE SCOTT, Form III

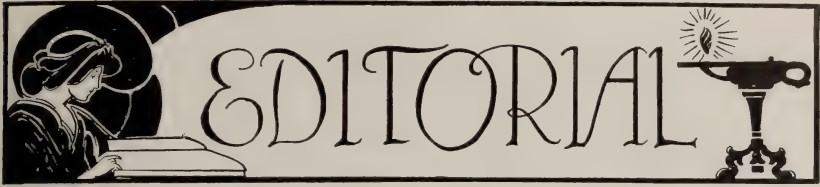
Alumnae Representative:

AINSLIE McMICHAEL, '13



Photo by Charles Aylett

MISS READ



K. MELDRUM.

The true gauge of the success of a teaching institution is not the surpassing scholarship of its graduates, the social position of its students, the splendour of its buildings and equipment, nor yet the culture and intellectual attainments of the faculty; it is the contribution which it makes to the moral and social well-being of the country. It is the after-life of the student, and its influence on her home and community, that determines the worth of a school; the girl, who in her daily contact with her fellows manifests an unselfish spirit and noble aspirations, that fulfills the purpose of her school training.

Measured by this rule, Branksome Hall claims high distinction, for without the background and traditions of older schools, it has still lived long enough to have to its credit a considerable body of alumnae of whom we in the school are consciously and justly proud. It was only in 1903 that Miss Margaret T. Scott, with the assistance of Miss Florence Merrick, founded Branksome Hall at 102 Bloor Street East. The school was then very small, but under Miss Scott's leadership it rapidly gained a reputation and the foundation was laid for the building up of our school to-day. In 1910 we were forced to move to temporary quarters at 596 Sherbourne Street, the site of the present Selby Hotel, where we remained for two years. It was during this period that Miss Read succeeded Miss Scott as principal.

The school property had hitherto always been rented, but in 1912 we purchased the present building at the corner of Elm Avenue and Huntley Street. From this time the school expanded rapidly. The French House was taken over in 1917 and two years later it was necessary to make additions to both buildings. Three years ago, the Scott House, named in memory of the founder, was added as a separate residence for matriculation students, and both the latter and the French House have proved most successful.

Last June we celebrated our twentieth anniversary at a dinner given by Miss Read. Branksome girls from all parts of Canada met again and renewed the friendships and associations which they had formed at school. The thoughts of all those who were present turned toward the future, for everyone felt that we were celebrating not only the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the school, but also the inauguration of a new era in our history. After a brief sketch of the past, Miss Read outlined our ambitions for the coming years. As the school had previously been under private ownership, there was

always the possibility of its going out of existence; Miss Read now proposed to form a corporation, which would insure its perpetuation. During the past year this has been accomplished and we have been enabled to make extensive additions. The new gymnasium and swimming pool, which have been long awaited, as well as the new dining-hall and several class-rooms are to be erected during the coming summer.

In this undertaking the alumnae have given invaluable support to the school and it is greatly to their credit that the alumnae, present and future, may be as proud of the school in years to come, as the school is of them to-day. With their help Branksome has taken its place in the rank of those schools which have made Toronto noted as an educational centre. The school will endure, for it is manifest that the spirit behind it is one not of commercialism but of altruism. The school is not a chattel but a trust; it is not a venture to be kept in existence as long as it is profitable, but an institution which, each succeeding year, will exert a wholesome effect upon a widening circle of human lives, and to which an ever-increasing number of Canadian women will owe allegiance and devotion.

To the students the school gives much besides scholastic training and a happy, wholesome environment. It has given character and high ideals to those responsive to its influence, and the repayment of that debt is an obligation imposed upon us, not only during our school life, but also when we go out into the world with the love of our alma mater in our hearts and her welfare and interests ever in our minds.



STCLAIRE MACDONALD



Day Prefects and Seniors
House Prefects and Seniors

SPORTS DAY

The Annual Sports Day was held on Wednesday, May 23rd, on the grounds of Colonel Deacon, Elm Avenue. The results of the various races were:

Skipping Race, Juniors—1. Betty Darling; 2. Helen Sheppard; 3. Arnold Gooderham.

Skipping Race, Seniors—1. Norah Lyle; 2. Marion Cann; 3. Mary Johnson.

100-yard Dash, Senior—1. Margaret Aitkin; 2. Bernice Farlinger; 3. Isabel Sheridan.

Hop, Skip and Jump, Senior—1. Margaret Aitkin; 2. Christine Auld; 3. Jessie Wright.

High Jump, Junior—1. Jean Adele Burritt; 2. Sally Baker; 3. Christine Auld.

50-Yard Dash, 12 years and under—1. Valerie Jones; 2. Gretchen Gray, Margaret Doherty; 3. Norma Sheridan.

50 Yard Dash, 13 and 14 years—1. Christine Auld; 2. Mary Rodger; 3. Jean Adelle Burritt.

Three-legged Race, Senior—1. Amea Brewin and Nona Stewart; 2. Jessie Wright and Evelyn Mackay, Katherine Scott and Margaret Aitkin; 3. Eleanor Ross and Esther Outerbridge.

Three-legged Race, Junior—1. Sally Baker and Phyllis Cassels; 2. Sheila Lee and Frances Playfair; 3. Margaret Withers and Valerie Jones.

Sack Race, Junior—1. Phyllis Cassels; 2. Gretchen Gray, Sally Baker; 3. Mary Rodger.

Wheelbarrow, Senior—1. Dorothy Harding and Margaret Aitken; 2. Maud Lacey and Ruth Gray; 3. Luella Scott and Constance Cann.

Wheelbarrow, Junior—1. Barbara George and Rosalind Dilworth; 2. Eleanor Lyle and Norah Lyle; 3. Sheila Lee and Frances Playfair.

High Jump, Senior—1. Beverley Grant; 2. Evelyn Mackay; 3. Marjorie Ridout.

Form Relay Competition—Seniors, Form 2; Juniors, Junior 4th.

Senior Championship Cup won by Margaret Aitken.

Junior Championship Cup won by Christine Auld.

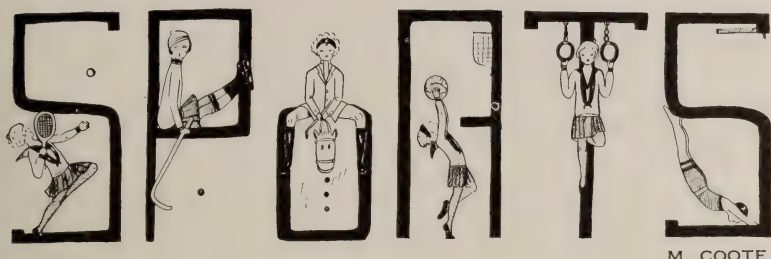
Margaret Aitken won the Major J. J. Cawthra Cup for the 100-yard dash. This cup is competed for annually. The Tug-of-War was won by Forms Three Special and Four Special.



The 100-yard Dash
The Grand March



The Hockey Team
The Basketball Team



TENNIS

Enthusiasm for tennis was at its height during the summer term, when some very interesting and exciting tournaments were keenly contested. The finals were played off on June the 8th when Helen Wright succeeded in winning the senior cup while Jean Adele Burritt captured the junior title. The senior school doubles were won by Luella Scott and Helen Wright, the junior by Jean Adele Burritt and Betty King Smith.

Even though exams were drawing near, the girls found time to play several very interesting inter-school matches. On May the 31st, a match was arranged at Havergal and the school won the singles 6-3, 6-1, the doubles 6-3, 6-8, 6-4. On June the first Branksome played at Bishop Strachan School. The Branksome girls were successful in winning by 6-1, 6-1 in the singles and 6-1, 6-2 in the doubles. Owing to the nearness of exams return matches were not played. The tennis team was as follows: Singles, Helen Wright; doubles, Katherine Aitken and Jessie Wright.

BASKETBALL

Owing to greater co-operation this year from the school we were able to have besides our first team, a second, intermediate and junior team, which furnished some very exciting matches. We were very fortunate in being able to arrange matches with Ontario Ladies' College and take this opportunity of thanking them for their kind hospitality. We are greatly indebted to Miss MacLennan who gave up so much of her time to coach the teams.

First Team Personnel

Lela Lambert—Forward. First year on team. A very quick and hard-working player but rather poor at shooting.

Jessie Wright—Forward. Fourth year on team. A quick, graceful player but sometimes a little erratic.

Katherine Dean—Jumping centre. Second year on team. Very good at combination and jumping.

Isabel Sheridan—Centre. Third year on team. A splendid jumper but a little slow at times.

Marion Ainslie—Defence. First year on team. A very quick, steady and reliable player. Should prove valuable to the team.

Margaret Aitken—Captain, Defence. Second year on team. A hard-working player with good combination; inclined to wander a little.

The games were as follows:

First Team

Oct. 9th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by the school, 15-10.

Oct. 23rd—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by B.S.S., 12-11.

Oct. 30th—Margaret Eaton School vs. Branksome, won by M.E.S., 44-15.

Nov. 1st—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 19-6.

Nov. 6th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by H.L.C., 18-16.

Nov. 16th—Ontario Ladies' College vs. Branksome, won by the school, 50-81.

Nov. 24th—Ontario Ladies' College vs. Branksome, won by the school, 40-15.

Nov. 28th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by H.L.C., 13-11.

Dec. 4th—Varsity vs. Branksome, won by Varsity, 18-16.

Second Team

Oct. 9th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by Havergal, 8-7.

Oct. 23rd—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by B.S.S., 22-16.

Oct. 30th—Margaret Eaton School vs. Branksome, won by M.E.S., 21-11.

Nov. 1st—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 14-11.

Nov. 6th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by Havergal, 13-5.

Nov. 28th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by Havergal, 12-8.

The team was as follows: Forwards, Sterling Westland and Christine Auld, Centres, Mary Duff and Frances Whitman; Defence, Kathleen Burrows and Lenore Gooderham (captain) Subs., Helen Home, Sybil Turner, Edith MacKay, Margaret Stone, Helen Lawson.

Intermediate Team

Nov. 13th—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by B.S.S., 14-7.

The team: Christine Auld, Marion Gibson, Sally Baker, Isabel Pirie, Frances Playfair, Margaret Withers.

Junior Team

Oct. 10th—Havergal vs. Branksome, won by H.L.C., 14-12.

Nov. 13th—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 10-6.

The team—Gretchen Gray, Patsy Laird, Rosalind Brewin, Valerie Jones, Ray Cayley, Helen Richardson.

HOCKEY

The hockey practices began as soon as the girls came back after Christmas and it was not long before the team was chosen. The teams turned out regularly and the season proved to be a very successful one.

The following matches were played:

Jan. 29th—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 3-1.

Feb. 14th—Eaton Girls' Club vs. Branksome, won by the school, 5-0.

Feb. 19th—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 3-2.

Feb. 27th—Margaret Eaton School vs. Branksome, won by the school, 2-0.

Hockey Personnel

Beverley Grant—Captain, Right Wing. Third year on team. A splendid stickhandler and good shot. It is due to her great enthusiasm that all the team turned out regularly for practices.

Jessie Wright—Goal. Third year on team. A very good goaler. Starred in second B.S.S. game. Rather erratic in attending practices.

Lenore Gooderham—Right defence. A strong defence player. Uses her weight to good advantage. Slow at breaking away. Possesses a fine shot, but unlucky as to scoring.

Margaret Aitken—Left Defence. Second year on team. A reliable and persistent player. Greatly improved since last year. Checks well and has a shot that shows promise.

Babs Goulding—Left wing. A new and valuable player. A fast skater and good stickhandler. Inclined to wander from position. Also a good shot.

Lela Lambert—Centre. Another new player. Also a fast skater and good stickhandler, with a fair shot. Inclined to be erratic.



The French House
The Scott House

1923 SUMMER CLOSING

The twentieth annual summer closing of the school was held on Friday, June 15th, in the Rosedale Presbyterian Church. The programme consisted of the school hymn, a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Neil, and a Bach Chorale sung by the Juniors. Addresses were given by the Rev. Dr. Neil, the Rev. F. H. Brewin, the Rev. Ronald MacLeod and the Rev. J. B. Paulin, all of whom assisted in the presentation of the following prizes:

Junior School

The Junior School prizes were presented by Rev. F. H. Brewin.

Primary—General Proficiency, Jane Lumbers.

Form I Junior—General Proficiency, Joyce Sweatman; Nature Study, Norah Lyle.

Form II Junior—General Proficiency, Gretchen Gray; Neatness, Vivian Dennis; Conduct, Gretchen Gray.

Form III Junior—General Proficiency, Ray Cayley and Helen Richardson.

Form III Senior—General Proficiency, Adele Tamblyn.

Form IV Junior—General Proficiency, Margaret Withers and Valerie Jones.

Form IV Senior—General Proficiency, Mary Wilson; Neatness Winifred Gentles; Scripture, Sylvia Cayley.

Senior School

The Senior School prizes were presented by Rev. Ronald MacLeod.

Form I—General Proficiency, Margaret Donald and Stella Holmes.

Form II—General Proficiency, Jean MacIntosh and Helen Chitty.

Form III—General Proficiency, Helen Spence and Marjorie Jones.

Form III Special—Literature, Mary Duff.

Form IV Special—Literature, Ruth Henderson.

Form V—History, Katherine Anderson.

History of Art Prizes—Form III Special and Form V—Mary Duff and Constance Cann.

Honourable Mention—Edith Coleman, Ruby MacMillan, Kathleen Ryan, Grace Cochrane, Ruth Goulding, Lenore Gooderham.

Day Girls' Courtesy Prize—Sylvia Dilworth.

Special Prizes

The Margaret Scott Memorial Prizes for the memorizing of Scripture were presented by Rev. J. B. Paulin.

Memorizing of Scripture—Course I—Editha Johnston, Ethel Jackson, Ruth Henderson, Blanche Simpson, Alison King, Helen Chitty, Eileen Magill, Eleanor Ross.

Course II—Meredith White and Constance Cann.

Course III—Meredith White and Constance Cann.

The following prizes were presented by Miss Mary Hendrie:

1918 Resident Girls' Prize for Integrity—Kathleen Wilson.

1919 Resident Girls' Prize for Sports—Katherine Aitkin.

1920 Resident Girls' Prize for School Spirit—Eleanor Ross.

1921 Resident Girls' Prize for Perseverance—Meredith White.

1923 Resident Girls' Prize for Comradeship—Blanche Simpson.

Mary Hendrie Prize for Loyalty—Margaret McGlashan.

The Alumnae Prize in English was presented by Mrs. Clarence Kemp, president of the Alumnae Association, to Dorothy Harding.

The Eleanor Stanbury Memorial Prize, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Stanbury, for English in Form IV Senior—Eleanor Ross.

The Domestic Science Certificates, School Medal and Tennis Prizes were presented by Dr. Neil.

Domestic Science Certificates—Katherine Aitken, Dorothy Alger, Mary Barker, Elvia Everist, Mary Fraser, Ruth Goulding, Ruth Henderson, Margaret Despard, Isabel Lumbers, Helen Warwick, Alison King, Lillias Ralston, Helen Wright, Iris Aquilar, Gwendolyn Bell, Constance Cann, Mary Duff, Nan Lewis, Ruby MacMillan.

Dietitians' Certificates—Katherine Aitken, Mary Barker, Elizabeth Holmes, Ruth Henderson, Alison King, Lillias Ralston, Isabel Temple. Tennis:

Senior Singles and Championship—Helen Wright.

Senior Doubles—Helen Wright and Luella Scott.

Junior Singles—Jean Adele Burritt.

Junior Doubles—Betty King Smith and Jean Adele Burritt.

School Medal for Scholarship—Agnes Thom.

After the prizes had been presented, the guests were received by Miss Read and the Staff in the school grounds, where refreshments were served by the girls.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATION RESULTS

The matriculation results of last June were very gratifying, and proved the good work done by the school through the year.

UPPER SCHOOL—Katherine Anderson, 1, 3, 3; Dorothy Alger, C, C; Mary Barker, C; Eileen Box, C, C; Viola Cameron, 1, 2, 3, 3, C; Bernice Farlinger, 2, 2, C, C, C, C; Dorothy Harding, 2, 2, C, C; Helen Lacey, C, C; Maud Lacey, 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, C, C; Eileen Magill, 2, 2, 3, 3, 3; Luella Scott, 3, 3, 3, 3, C, C; Suzanne Scott, C, C; Grace Bone, C; Florence Fraser, C; Eleanor Ross, 2, 2; Agnes Thom, C.

MIDDLE SCHOOL—Katherine Anderson, 2, 2, C; Eileen Box, C; Dorothy Harding, 2, 2, 3, 3, C; Helen Lacey, 1, 3; Eileen Magill, 2; Luella Scott, 2; Suzanne Scott, 1, 2, 3, C, C, C; Muriel Wright, 1, 3, C; Dorothy Batcheller, 3, 3, C, C, C, C; Elinore Bone, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2, 3, 3, 3, 3, C; Grace Bone, C, C; Millicent Boyd, 2, 3, 3, C, C, C, C.; Lillian Buckley, C.; Florence Coatsworth, 2, 3, C, C, C, C; Marjorie Crawford, 1, 2, 3, C; Esther de Beauregard, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, C, C, C, C; Mary

Fraser, C, C; Florence Fraser, 1, C, C, 2, 2, 2, 3, C, C; Doris Fitzsimons, 2, 3, C, C, C; Editha Johnston, 1, 2, 3, C, C, C, C, C, C; Evelyn MacKay, 2, 2, 3, C, C; Margret McGlashan, 2, 3, C, C, C; Bessie McPherson, 3, 3, C, C; Alberta Neil, 2, 2, 2, 3, C, C, C; Marjorie Ridout, 2, 3, C, C; Eleanor Ross, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 3, 3, C; Isabel Sheridan, 1, 2, 2, C; Evelyn Sears, 2, C; Agnes Thom, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, C; Sybil Turner, 2, 3, C, C, C; Meredith White, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 3, 3, C, C, C; Jessie Wright, 3, 3, 3, C; Ruth Porter, 1, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2, 2, 3, 3, C, C, C.

THIRD YEAR—Marion Clark, 1, 2, 3, C; Kathleen Coots, 1, 1, 3; Constance Davies, 1, 1, 3, C; Margaret Estabrooks, 1, 2, 3, C; Jessie Davis, 2, 2, C; Mary Duff, C; Jean Gordon, 2, 3; Peggy Hearne, C, C, C; Marjorie Jones, 1, 1, C; Helen Lawson, 2, C; Gwynneth Schofield, 1, 1; Blanche Simpson, 1, 2, C, C; Helen Spence, 1, 1, 1, 2, 3; Margery Watson, 1, 2, 3; Kathleen Wilson, 1, 2, C; Muriel Wright, 3, C.

1—First-class Honours.

2—Second-class Honours.

3—Third-class Honours.

C—Pass.



Y. W. C. A.

The first meeting of the House Girl's Y.W.C.A. took place on September 16th. Miss Read presided over the elections, which resulted as follows:

President—Blanche Simpson.

Vice-President—Bessie Stone.

Secretary—Kathleen Burrows.

Treasurer—Helen Innes.

Work Committee—Helen Lawson, Marion Clark, Margaret Scott, Margaret Stone.

On Wednesday, September 15th, during the Current Events Period the following officers for the Day Girls Y.W.C.A. were elected:

President—Isabelle Sheridan.

Vice-President—Peggy Turnbull.

Secretary—Mary Duff.

Treasurer—Margaret Aitken.

Mrs. MacGregor, a member of the Committee of the Infant's Home came and spoke to us on October 19th. This was a most enjoyable evening and the girls were very enthusiastic and interested in the work.

Our annual "Ramabai Week" was held on October 22nd-26th. To make this work more interesting, Miss Armstrong gave an address in native costume on the work being done by the missionaries in India.

During the week at recess, hot dogs, ice cream cones and lollipops were sold. Collections were taken from each form and special donations

sent in, and after paying our expenses we were able to send \$250 to the Ramabai Mission.

On November 30th Dr. Neil paid a visit to the school. The girls were introduced to him by our President, Blanche Simpson. Dr. Neil spoke to us on Ireland and his experiences there, which he made delightfully interesting and very amusing.

Early in December the Y.W.C.A. undertook the packing of Christmas boxes for poor families living in lonely parts of the Province, and by the splendid co-operation of all the girls we were able to look after eight families instead of four as was at first intended. All felt amply rewarded when Miss Read read letters of thanks which showed that our efforts had been so greatly appreciated.

During the winter term we held as usual our Annual Skating Party, and we had three most interesting addresses, one by Miss Garrett, missionary on furlough from China, one by Miss Marshall Saunders, the authoress, who told us about the Micmac Indians of Nova Scotia, and the last by Dr. Joshee, a native of India, formerly an outcast, but now a medical doctor and one of the most influential men in his district.

A special weekly offering during Lent was collected in each form for the support of our two orphans in India. It amounted to \$65.42.

During the spring term we have planned to undertake more work and increase our funds by the aid of the Strawberry Festival.

KATHLEEN BURROWS, Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT, Y.W.C.A.

RECEIPTS

Collections.....	\$351 27
Special Sales.....	89 94
Skating Party.....	34 50
Tag Day for the Blind.....	8 50
Total.....	<u>\$484 21</u>

EXPENDITURES

Japanese Relief Fund.....	\$25 00
Ramabai.....	250 00
Indian Orphans.....	75 00
Presents for Indian Orphans.....	5 00
Branksome Hall Bed Ludhiana.....	50 00
The Blind.....	8 50
Expenses.....	61 14
Total.....	<u>\$474 64</u>
Balance on hand.....	\$9 57

HELEN INNES,
Treasurer, House Girls.
MARGARET AITKEN,
Treasurer, Day Girls.

BETA KAPPA

The first meeting of the Beta Kappa was held on September 21st, when the following officers were appointed for the year:

President.....	Jessie Wright.
Vice-President.....	Constance Davies.
Secretary.....	Margaret Estabrooks.
Treasurer.....	Sybil Turner
Debating Convener.....	Helen Spence
Programme Convener.....	Lenore Gooderham.

At a later date the Slogan Representatives were elected:

Editor-in-Chief.....	Eleanor Ross
Form V.....	Viola Cameron
Form IV.....	Jessie Wright
Form IV, Sp.....	Kathleen Burrows
Form III.....	Katherine Scott

The second meeting on November 2nd took the form of a masquerade. The gymnasium was gaily decorated with banners and rugs, and an orchestra made the dancing enjoyable for all. At the end of the evening, refreshments were served in the drawing-room, where the prizes were awarded to Marjorie Jones, as an old-fashioned lady, for the prettiest costume, and to Helen Home, as a Fiji Islander, for the most original.

On December 7th the third form entertained us with two delightful plays, "The Maker of Dreams," and "The Maid of France" which were greatly enjoyed by all. In the first cast there were:

Pierrot.....	Margaret Aitkin
Pierrette.....	Katherine Scott
Cupid.....	Ruth Gray.

In the second cast there were:

Joan of Arc.....	Edith McKay
English Tommy.....	Isabel Lindsay
French Soldier.....	Ida Wilkinson
Flower Girl.....	Helen Home
Officer.....	Pat Calvert

On January 25th two enjoyable plays were given. The first consisted of scenes from Henry V, presented by Senior Special, in which the following girls took part:

Henry V.....	Gwen Bell
Catherine.....	Isabel Egan.
The Queen of France.....	Florence Puddington
The King.....	Ruth Horricks
Alice the Maid.....	Constance Watkins

Then the Juniors presented a charming fairy tale, "The King of the Golden River," with very well-chosen characters:

The King of the Golden River.....	Mary Curran
Schwartz.....	Susan Ross
Hans.....	Barbara George
Gluck.....	Isabel Pirie
South-West Wind, Esq.....	Betty Byers.

A debate was held on February 1st, the present girls against the old girls. The subject was "Resolved that Exams Should Be Abolished." Eleanor Ross and Dorothy Henry supported the affirmative against Dorothy Harding and Katherine Anderson. Although both sides upheld their conviction forcibly, the decision was finally given to the negative.

On February 11th we had the pleasure of having an illustrated lecture on the mailing system in Canada, especially of Toronto, by one of the representatives of the Post Office. It was very instructive and greatly enjoyed and appreciated by all.

On February 15th, Miss Smith of the Children's Library, gave us a most interesting account of her work among the children of the poorer districts. As we have heard so little of this work Miss Smith's talk was most instructive and interesting.

On February 22nd the fifth form presented "Alice Sit by the Fire" by Barrie. The characters were particularly suited to their parts, which made it even more enjoyable. They included:

Alice.....	Isabel Sheridan
Colonel Grey.....	Dorothy Henry
Amy.....	Viola Cameron
Cosmo.....	Eleanor Ross
Steve.....	Elizabeth Willson
Maid.....	Sybil Turner
Nurse.....	Bessie Stone

The second form presented "As You Like It," in eighteen scenes on March 29th. In spite of the difficulty of undertaking so long a play the result was especially satisfying. Those taking part were:

Rosalind.....	Christine Auld
Celia.....	Isabel Eastcott
Orlando.....	Marian Coote
Oliver.....	Maureen Wilson
The Duke (senior).....	Beverley Grant
Duke Frederick.....	Phyllis Harvey
Jacques.....	Marjorie Neale
Adam.....	Grace Knight
Silvius.....	Sheila Lee
Corin.....	Euphemia Walker
Phoebe.....	Amea Brewin
Touchstone.....	Muriel MacAgy
Audrey.....	Nona Stewart
Le Beau.....	Frances Playfair

On April 4th a splendid entertainment was given. "A Fan and Two Candlesticks" was put on by Junior Special. This was a very pretty old-fashioned play. The cast was as follows:

Phyllis Stewart.....	Hugh
Helen Halford.....	Ralph
Mary Lind.....	Nancy

The next number was a dance entitled "Poet's Love," which was put on by the Intermediate. Mary Curran, Isabel Pirie, Jean Foster and Kathleen Gibbons were quaintly dressed as old-fashioned ladies and Marion Gibson took the part of the poet.

The last number was a one-act farce staged by Form IV, entitled "Wurzel-Flummery," which was very cleverly presented. The characters were:

Robert Crawshaw, M.P.....	Blanche Simpson
Mrs. Crawshaw.....	Margaret Estabrooks
Viola Crawshaw.....	Kathleen Wilson
Richard Meriton, M.P.....	Jessie Wright
Henry Clifton.....	Lela Lambert

On May 2nd the first form presented an entertainment consisting of a monologue by Lois Lidman and two short plays in which the following girls took part: Jean Ault, Betty King Smith, Margaret Parker, Jean McAgy, Edith Merrill, Babs Goulding, Muriel Parsons, Betty Rutherford, Mildred Eaton, Lieth Hutchison, Marian Plaunt. A piano solo was given by Georgina Carman.

After the SLOGAN went to print last year, two plays were presented which are worthy of comment, "Quality Street," which up to this time had been the longest play presented at school and which was very cleverly staged by III Special, and "The Little Princess," which was most effectively produced by Form I.

MARGARET ESTABROOKS,
Secretary, Form IV.

EXCHANGES

St. Andrew's College Review—An exceedingly well assembled and interesting magazine.

The College Times, Upper Canada College—A splendid magazine—your sports are very well written up.

The Tallow Dip—Your graduation section is especially good.

L. C. C. I. Review, London, Ont.—Your stories are excellent—one of our best exchanges.

Edgehill Review, Windsor, N.S.—Your sports section is good but more stories would be welcome.

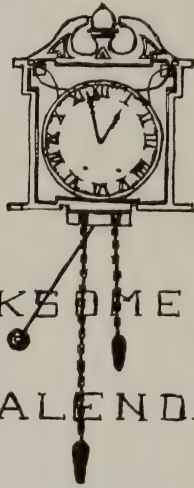
Vox Collegii, Ontario Ladies' College—More illustrations and better spacing would be an improvement.

Bishop's College School, Lennoxville—An excellent magazine—we should like a few stories.

St. Peter's College, Adelaide, S.A.—Your articles show marked ability, but more stories and drawings would be a great improvement.

Olla Podrida—A most enjoyable magazine—a few stories would add interest.

The Argus, Appleby School—A few drawings and jokes would brighten your paper.



BRANKSOME HALL. CALENDAR.

Florence Farrer

1923—

- April 10—School re-opened after the Easter holidays.
 11—Stefansson visited the school.
 12—Coliseum—Toronto Hunt Carnival.
 12—Basketball—House vs. Day.
 Miss Platt—"Armenia."
 20—Beta Kappa—Debate.
 24—Massey Hall—Bourskaya and Salvi.
 25—Dr. Jackes—"Nature Study."
 27—Beta Kappa—"Quality Street."
 30—Basketball—Alma College vs. Branksome.
- May 2—Recital—Miss Turner's pupils.
 4—Hike.
 8—Confirmation.
 11—Beta Kappa—"The Little Princess."
 15—Piano recital—Miss Langdon.
 18-21—Long week-end.
 21—Recital—Pupils of Miss Hill, Miss Shaver and Mr. Carmen.
 23—Sports Day.
 24—Victoria Day
 25—Rob Roy.
 27—Re-opening of Westminster Church.
 31—Tennis—Havergal vs. Branksome.
- June 1—Strawberry Festival.
 Annual Meeting of Alumnae.
 Tennis—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
 2—Niagara.
 Recital—Miss Shaver's pupils.
 8—Tennis Finals.
 9—Recital—Miss Arnott's pupils.

- 12—"Midsummer Night's Dream."
- 13—School Picnic.
- 14—Alumnae Dinner at King Edward.
- 15—Closing.
- Sept. 12—School re-opened after the summer holidays.
- 14—Indoor sports.
- 16—Y.W.C.A. elections.
- 21—Beta Kappa elections.
- 26—Museum visited.
- 28—Alexandra Theatre—"David Copperfield."
- Oct. 1—Alumnae Committee Luncheon.
Massey Hall—De Pachmann.
- 3—Miss Armstrong—"Burmah."
- 5—Massey Hall—Melba.
- 7—Dr. Campbell Morgan.
- 9—Basketball—Havergal vs. Branksome.
- 10—Lloyd George.
Basketball—Havergal vs. Branksome (Juniors).
- 11—Massey Hall—Mischa Elman.
- 12—Dr. Campbell Morgan.
- 16—Alumnae bridge.
- 17—Miss Underhill of the Z.B.M.M.
- 18—Massey Hall—Chaliapin.
- 19—Mrs. MacGregor—"Social Service."
- 22—Ramabai Week.
- 23—Basketball—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
- 24—Miss Read—"Ramabai."
- 26—Beta Kappa—Vaudeville.
- 30—Basketball—Margaret Eaton vs. Branksome.
- Nov. 1—Basketball—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
- 2—Masquerade.
- 6—Basketball—Havergal vs. Branksome.
Massey Hall—Sistine Chapel Choir.
- 9-13—Thanksgiving week-end.
- 13—Basketball—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
- 16—Basketball—Ontario Ladies' College vs. Branksome.
- 19—Massey Hall—Pavlowa.
- 20—Sale of Christmas Cards by Alumnae.
- 24—Basketball at Whitby.
- 28—Basketball—Havergal vs. Branksome.
- 29—Massey Hall—New York Symphony.
- Dec. 4—Basketball—Varsity vs. Branksome.
- 7—Beta Kappa—"The Maker of Dreams."
"The Maid of France."
- 18—Carols at Rosedale Church.
- 19—Dinner and Tree.
School closed for Christmas holidays.

1924—

- Jan. 9—School re-opened after Christmas holidays.
 12—Arena hockey match—S.A.C. vs. U.C.C.
 Address given by an official of the Post Office.
 15—Massey Hall—Salvi.
 18—Skating party.
 19—Hockey—S.A.C. vs. B.H.
 23—Discussion—"Should Canada Be Reserved for the Anglo-Saxon Race?"
 24—Alexandra Theatre—"The Breed of the Treashams."
 25—Beta Kappa—Scenes from Henry 5th., "The King of the Golden River."
 28—Sleighbing Party—Form I and II.
 29—Hockey—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
 Sleighbing party—Forms V, IV and III.
- Feb. 1—Beta Kappa—Debate. "Resolved that Examinations Should Be Abolished." Won by negative.
 Scenes from "Little Women."
 2—Hockey—S.A.C. vs. B.H.
 4—Sleighbing party—Forms II and III.
 6—Junior skaing party. Intermediate sleighbing party.
 9—Short week-end.
 11—Convocation Hall—Clavilux.
 14—Hockey—Eaton Girls' Club vs. Branksome.
 15—Miss Smith—"Children's Library Work."
 16—Hockey—S.A.C. vs. B.H.
 18—St. Paul's Church, Rev. Studdert Kennedy.
 19—Hockey—Bishop Strachan's School vs. Branksome.
 22—Beta Kappa—"Alice Sit-by-the-Fire."
 26—Massey Hall—Galli-Curci.
 27—Hockey—Margaret Eaton School vs. Branksome.
- March 3—Visit to Zoo.
 5—Visit to Museum.
 6—Massey Hall—Friedman.
 7-11—Long week-end.
 10—Alumnae luncheon, Scott House.
 12—Miss Marshall Saunders—"Micmac Indians."
 14—Massey Hall—Kreisler.
 21—Arena—skating carnival.
 26—Gym Display.
 27—Baseball—Day vs. House.
 28—Beta Kappa—"As you Like It."
 31—Alexandra Theatre—"Twelfth Night."
- April 4—Beta Kappa—"A Fan and Two Candlesticks."
 "Wurzel Flummery."
 7—Massey Hall—Jubilee missionary meeting.
 9—Address by Joshee, medical missionary from India.
 10—School closed for Easter holidays.



SCHOOL NOTES

During the summer term of last year, the school picnic was held at St. Andrew's grounds, York Mills. The weather was beautiful and this long-awaited event quite fulfilled the expectations of all.

At the Strawberry Festival, in June, a series of tableaux was presented by Miss Robertson's History of Art Class. The pictures were from the works of well known artists and formed a delightful feature of the occasion.

On the evening of the 13th of June, the pupils of the Junior School gave a charming presentation of Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream."

The lawn behind the French House formed a most attractive and appropriate setting with its velvety lawn and over-hanging lilac blossoms.

The play opened with the clown scene in which all the actors entered into their parts with great enthusiasm, and Florence Kelly as Bottom and Jean Foster as Quince were particularly amusing. The clown dance at the close of the scene was most effective.

The next scene introduced a sprightly Puck in the person of Mary Curran, while the characters of Oberon and Titania were most ably represented by Betty Turnley and Rosalind Brewin. The fairies made a fascinating picture of life and colour in their graceful dances and songs.

Not only the actors themselves but the entire Junior School took a great interest in the production, and found it a most fascinating introduction to Shakespeare. A large number of parents and friends witnessed the performance, and showed by their applause their hearty appreciation of the children's efforts.

On June 14th Miss Read was hostess at a dinner given for the alumnae at the King Edward Hotel. About two hundred and fifty old girls were present from all parts of the Dominion to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the school.

Mrs. W. H. Plant, Miss Dora Thompson, Miss Erie Sheppard and Miss Mary Barker gave most interesting addresses, describing the school as they had known it. Miss Read spoke of the future and aims of the school and announced the formation of the new company.

Following the speeches, everyone joined enthusiastically in singing Auld Lang Syne and various school songs, and wishing that such a re-union might be held every year.

The Annual Carol Service at the Rosedale Presbyterian Church has now become an established custom, and as in previous years, it was acclaimed a success by the many friends of the school who were present. The choral class rendered several charming selections while a delightful and novel feature was a harp solo by Miss Phyllis Hollindrake, a member of the alumnae.

The Christmas Dinner as usual, was an occasion of much gayety. The dining-room was festively decorated with red candles and streamers and the Christmas tree and slams which followed were a source of amusement for everyone. After the tree the girls danced in the sitting-rooms and refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

One of the most eagerly anticipated events of the school year was the dance given by Miss Read for the resident girls. The gymnasium was most attractively decorated with oriental hangings and the dancing was made enjoyable by an excellent orchestra. At the end of the evening, supper was served in the Scott House.

The form sleighing parties were held during February, as the abundance of snow provided a splendid opportunity for this popular amusement.



THE PRINCE AND THE GODDESS

Once upon a time, many many years ago, when unexpected things happened every day, there lived in India a very handsome young prince. All his life this young prince had had his every wish granted, and now when he desired to choose a wife, he could not understand why he was unable to find one as beautiful as the maiden of his dreams. The young prince grew more and more discontented, until at last he decided to travel throughout the land in search of his dream-maiden.

After journeying for many days he at last reached a great forest where he lay down to rest. Suddenly he heard a loud noise through the trees in front of him, and running forward he found that a large snake had attacked a sleeping monkey and was even then killing the poor animal, who, taken unawares, had been unable to protect itself. In an instant the prince sprang forward and with his sharp sword slew the serpent. As soon as the monkey had recovered, it took from around its neck a tiny gold chain and, giving it to the prince, told him that if ever he was in trouble he had only to show this chain to any monkey, and the whole tribe would do his bidding for saving the life of their king.

On thanking the monkey monarch, the young prince set off once more. He had gone but a short distance, however, when he came to a large cave. On entering he saw before him a sight so terrifying that he was almost paralyzed with fear. It was a huge goddess made entirely of red stone. The whole body was entwined with grotesquely carved reptiles, while the face was the most hideous that the prince had ever seen. Suddenly the whole cave seemed filled with a deep rumbling, and out of this there came a voice, saying, "I am the goddess of ugliness; what is it you desire of me?"

Now the young prince was very much afraid, but he answered boldly and said that he was in search of the most beautiful maiden in India, whom he wanted to make his wife. The goddess told him that if in a year's time he would bring her the ugliest thing in India, that she would give him as a reward the maiden of his dreams; but if at the end of the year he failed to show her the ugliest thing in all India, that his life must be the forfeit.

So the prince set out once more and travelled over India, always searching, but each time that he found something that he thought would do, the fear came to him that it was not ugly enough, always remembering the face of the goddess, which was still uglier.

As the end of the year drew near, the poor prince was in despair, when he suddenly thought of the little gold chain, and decided to seek aid from the monkeys. He went into the woods and, seeing a monkey, showed him the chain of the king. He then asked the monkey where he might find the ugliest thing in India. The monkey told him that not very far from the cave of the goddess of ugliness was the ruin of an old temple. The floor of the court, he said, was still unharmed

and in one corner he would see carved in black marble the likeness of a crouching lion. On lifting this he would see underneath a small compartment with a bag containing a mirror in it. This he was to show to the goddess.

Full of hope, the prince set off, and on reaching the temple found without any difficulty the bag containing the mirror. Then with his greatest speed he made his way to the cave of the goddess. Tremblingly he drew the mirror from the bag and holding it before the goddess, waited for her answer. Suddenly the immense image seemed to crumble away, and from it there arose a form so perfect that the prince at once recognized the beautiful maiden of his dreams.

Then a soft, sweet voice spoke to him. "I was a princess," it said, "but a witch who was jealous of my beauty, turned me into the goddess of ugliness. The only thing that could restore my original form was if after serving me for twelve months, a young man brought me the ugliest thing in all India. This, of course, the witch thought was impossible, because I was the ugliest thing in India, but now the spell is broken, and I am out of her power forever."

So the young prince and princess were married and live happily ever after. And that is how the prince found his dream-maiden and why there is no longer a goddess of ugliness in India.

PHYLLIS HARVEY, Form II

TRIALS OF THE GREAT

Simon de Montefort, the leader of men,
Smote his fist on the table, then smote it again,
For breakfast was late and Simon was mad—
"Where is my servant? Plague take the lad!"
Then into the room came a servant; quoth he,
"There are two men outside, 'tis you they would see,"
"Then bid them enter," quoth Simon and he
Stood by the table, the better to see;
Then into the room strode two evil men
Simon looked at them and then looked again,
One had long flowing whiskers, as black as sin,
The other was just like a rail, tall and thin,
Said the thin one, "Sir, here are papers galore,"
Cried Simon, "What, varlet, bring you me more?
Laws, I presume." "No, though they wait your will
Here's the butcher's, the baker's, the grocer's bill!"

LOIS TEDMAN, Form I.

A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN

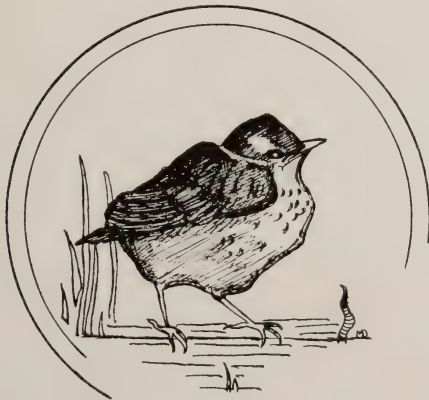
It would be almost impossible for anyone who has ever seen him to forget him, that remarkable being who stands on the corner. He is not unshapely, but certainly his best friend could not call him handsome. He is a big man with a well filled out frame and a face so droll and humorous that it must be seen to be appreciated. His nose has defied all the laws of regularity, and his mouth is drawn up into a persistent smile that seems to be laughing at the world in general and in particular, at those innocent creatures who will persist in reading his Stop signal as Go. He pities them as do we all. What need could there be for such a wonderful being to use so common a thing as a police whistle, when he can emit so piercing a sound by merely wrinkling up his mouth? What would be the use of putting his name in the society column when the mere matter of a frost-bitten ear sends a score of eager reporters to his side and a front-page article with glaring head-lines for so well-known a man? Truly he must be seen to be appreciated, this traffic policeman.

CHRISTINE AULD, Form II.

A SILHOUETTE

A house, all dark, against the sky,
A new-born moon, stars twinkling high.
Sky tinged with last rays of the sun,
Who, vanishing when his work was done,
Left a lovely glow still to be seen,
Blending the dark with silver-blue sheen.
Dark-outlined, Night's hovering wings will soon
Fold to one rest heaven's glory, earth's home.

GWENDOLYN BELL, Form IV, Special



COSTA RICA

As you know, Costa Rica is a republic and is situated just above Panama in Central America.

The people are of Spanish descent and many of the old Spanish customs still survive. The majority of the Spanish are Catholics. During Easter and in Holy Week they have many wonderful processions representing the Passion. In these processions all classes take part. Even the poorer people who can scarcely buy their rice and beans, purchase a new dress for each day of this eventful week. Later in the year, another procession is held to perform a ceremony at the "Holy Rock." Each year the Bishop saws off a piece of this rock and carries it to a church. The Spaniards firmly believe when he returns the following year he cuts off the same piece of rock, which has, in some miraculous way, grown again.

The better class of Spanish house is built around a large courtyard in which tall, green, stately palms and many varieties of flowers grow. Inside there is a long hall off which are several rooms. The first is usually a bedroom, and across from that a large sitting-room, while at the back is the dining-room and kitchen which they often use instead of a sitting-room. In one corner of the dining-room or bedroom there is an image to which they pray several times a day.

Out in the country there are many wonderful things. Everywhere the colouring is gorgeous. Flowers of all kinds may be seen in the gardens, on the roofs and up the sides of the houses. The most striking thing is the quantities of orchids. Here and there, beside and in front of houses, on the brick roofs, on old tree trunks, they grow profusely.

On farms coffee trees overweighed with beautiful milk-white, sweet-smelling blossoms, or else clusters of great big red berries can be seen on either side with perhaps a few banana or plantain trees amongst them. The back of these farms is devoted to the growing of oranges. Large, juicy oranges cling closely to the branches which a few months before have been covered with blossoms.

The scenery is very beautiful. There are many beautiful mountains, down which rapid rivers flow to the valley below. There are several volcanoes, and at present they are active. The sunsets which often colour the smoke of these volcanoes is of the most brilliant orange, indigo and pink. There are many other interesting things in the country, and each year thousands of tourists flock to Costa Rica to enjoy its climate and to admire its beauties.

JEAN PIRIE, Form III, Special.



THE SKATING CARNIVAL

Behind the Scenes.

All is bustle and hurry! "Where's my wig?" "Where are my stockings?" and "Where, where is my flower?" are the constant demands to be heard above the babble and hum of conversation. If you are already dressed, you wait in a queue to be "made-up." An apron is thrust around your shoulders, deft hands slap rouge and powder over your face and darken your eyebrows and enlarge your eyes. All is over in an instant and you come out unrecognizable, with a doll-like complexion.

Then you are told to go to your waiting-room preparatory to going on the ice. People come to these waiting-rooms in twos and threes. There is no hurry as they do not desire to disarrange their costumes with unseemly haste. All at once a hush falls on them erry crowd. All turn to see what has caused this sudden silence. A man stands up. He tells them not to speak one word, but to march out on the ice in utter silence. He also gives them directions about what they should do. The doors open—and they file out in comparative darkness.

On the Ice.

"There they come!" is the general whisper among the audience. All eyes are turned in their direction. Slowly they file out on the ice, ghostly alluring figures. The only lighting is from the spotlights, which, being turned on in a moonlight color, make the figures appear almost like fragile china ringed about the ice. The only sound in the vast arena is the metallic scrape of the skates.

Peter Pan now appears, playing a flute and calling all the fairies and animals to come to him. Suddenly myriads of butterflies and fairies appear, circling about him in a mystic ring. Tinker-bell comes forward and Peter Pan dances with her.

The lights go up! The fairies disappear and we hear the distant beat of the Indian war-drums. The Indians come on the ice in single file, pursuing a white man. He is caught but dashes out of their midst as John Machado, figure-skating champion of Canada. He gives a remarkable exhibition, dressed in black tights, white shirt and a vivid red sash wound around his waist. Bursts of applause break out among the audience at his beautiful jumps and spins.

The fairies come on again and delight the audience with their truly beautiful poses and figures. Now appears the Corps de Ballet.

To the music of the "Glowworm" they give a beautiful and difficult dance. It was really, I believe, the prettiest of that evening.

The audience sees on the programme that Miss Cecil Eustace Smith, Canadian Olympic representative, is going to give an exhibition. Charm, daintiness and personality are all combined in Cecil Smith's single. She seems literally to have wings on her feet. Miss Constance Wilson now comes on the ice, dressed in black velvet. She skates beautifully, her foot work is perfect and she is most graceful.

The Bubble Court is the next to appear, arrayed in bright and unusual costumes of startling blue skirts and kerchiefs bound around their heads, black bodices with bubbles painted on them. They are carrying gaily coloured balloons. The Band-box Court cannot be omitted as it is excellent. They are dressed in quaint costumes, large hats, with gaily striped hat-boxes serving as skirts, so that they appear to be coming out of them. The bell-boys who accompany them are very amusing.

Peter Pan and his companions appear again. Peter is dressed all in green, but his companions are in fantastic little costumes of bright orange and red, with huge hats. "Bud" Wilson now gives a beautiful single, and then the Good-Night Girls, dressed in pink and blue, come holding silver candles. At the end of their programme, the lights go out, leaving just the faint glimmer of the candles.

The Mah Jong Court assembles to the weird strains of "Within the Walls of China." They march slowly and majestically across the ice. This Court truly is the success of the evening. The Winds are dressed in capes of orange and purple stripes, holding banners above their heads. The Dice are dressed as pagodas with the dice about their waists. The dragons are beautifully costumed, with terrifying heads, and the walls have their characters emblazoned on their breasts. The curious music provides a fitting background for one's imagination. They skate slowly into the formation of a wheel, with the flowers and dragons skating in a chain around them. It is truly a beautiful spectacle.

The Carnival comes to a majestic finish with a grand march. Slowly the ballet glides forward and as they pass, the other Courts fall in behind, winding in and out over the ice in vivid splashes of color. Then the lights are lowered and the fairies and butterflies are going back to the "Never-Never Land," waving, a little sadly, to a gaily-colored crowd of mortals, who do not own the privilege of entering the mystic gates of that faraway fairy-land.

VALERIE FRANKLIN JONES, Form I.

LABRADOR

Labrador! When most people hear this word they instantly call to mind hazy thoughts of a land of snow and ice, of wind and storm, inhabited by a few wild natives called Eskimos—a terrifying and cheerless land!

But if you were to ask anyone who had been there, you would get a totally different idea of this country to the north of Newfoundland. True, in winter, storms, snow and cold hold sway, and then it is that the natives carry on their work of trapping animals and secure many beautiful furs. But visit Labrador in summer time and you will find a land of green hills, blue water and bright sunshine. As in all places the weather, of course, is not always fine, but for the most part, Labrador is an ideal outdoor country.

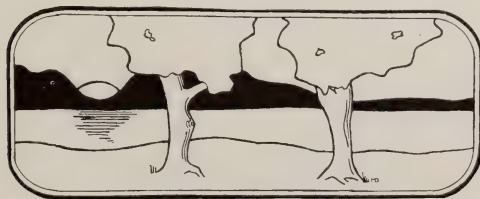
In the interior are great hills, deep wooded valleys, innumerable lakes and ponds. Mosses, wild flowers and berries grow in profusion on the hills. Trout and salmon abound in the ponds, and the flocks of birds and herds of caribou make this a veritable "sportsman's Paradise."

On the coast are more hills—rocky cliffs rising sheer out of the sea, standing like sentinels over tiny, snug fishing harbors; islands are scattered everywhere washed continually by the ever-changing sea. In Labrador one's thoughts always turn towards the sea. In fact, most of one's time is spent on it—either boating or fishing.

The Labrador natives are an interesting and fine people—mainly of English descent and proud of the fact. For the most part they are uneducated and rough, but are, however, kindly, hospitable and brave. In summer time many Newfoundlanders go to Labrador to fish, and in the fall several large firms load steamers with fish which they export to Spain, Italy and Greece.

Labrador is an ideal spot for a summer holiday—a land strong, rugged and picturesque, whose scenery is so wonderful that it has given the name of the "Norway of the New World" to Labrador.

MURIEL MUNN, Form IV.



THE LIFE OF A FLAG

When I first realized that I was living, I found myself wrapped in paper. Through a small hole in the wrapping, I saw piles of boxes and bales of coffee and tea. When I became familiar with my surroundings I politely inquired where I was. A bale of coffee answered in a deep voice that I was in the bottom of a large ship, sailing for America. My companions were very sociable, and I spent many enjoyable evenings in converse with them.

It seemed days before we were removed from our small abode. That was the last time I saw my companions. I was then packed in a canoe among some provisions going to a small fort. A chilly November day was the first time that I saw sunlight. I was then hoisted up a tall pole. From my position I heard a lusty cheer. This made me very proud, for I thought that I was very handsome. It was not very long before I was told that men did not cheer for my appearance, but for what I stood for, the king and the country. I *was* proud then, to know that I stood for the king. The day wore on; the town was fortified by the soldiers; women and children were brought to the fort. Night fell and everything grew quiet except the steady tread of sentinels. Dawn came at last and with it came the enemy.

Our men were up before the sun. The enemy outnumbered the Canadians four to one. They were from the south, and were once under the same flag and king but they had broken away from the Empire. Before I knew what was happening a volley of cannon-balls issued from our fort. The firing kept up all the day. From my height I could see that the men from the south were very tired, for they had made a long march. Our men were nearly as tired. Their spirits were kept up by the hot chocolate sent out by the women.

During the struggle, I was shot, and I lost consciousness as I was afterwards told by my friend, the pole. The battle continued for two days. Neither side gained the victory. At last the Americans moved up the river. I am now in a large building where many people come to see me, and although I miss my old life I am very happy.

GERTRUDE McQUIGGE, Form I.



THE DAY GIRLS

Who are always on the run
When a teacher wants some message done?

The day girls.

Who are always very neat
Whether at school or on the street?

The day girls.

Who come out to every game
Rain or shine, it's just the same?

The day girls.

Who are they that never shirk
And who always do their work?

The day girls.

Why, of course, who are the best?
Surely you could easily guess.

The day girls!

M.A.A. (one of them).

LATINUS VICTOR

Geometry was in love with Algebra, but Algebra scorned Geometry because she loved Physics.

One evening Geometry called on Algebra, and so did Physics. Now Geometry did not know that Algebra loved Physics, and Physics was quite unaware of Geometry's affection for Algebra. On this evening great was the disgust of each to find the other present, as this ruined all chances for either of them to propose—this evening, anyway. Both used all their powers of attraction, and each tried to make Algebra like him best. Physics rang his electric bell loudly, used all his powers of magnetism, and made the electric sparks fly far and wide. Geometry proved himself equal, congruent, parallel and perpendicular to Physics, and finally in desperation, greater at every angle. At last Algebra began to despair and made an attempt to square herself with both men. The quarrel grew worse. Geometry proved himself greater and greater. Physics reflected himself in concave mirrors galore, always making his image greater. Algebra squared, factored and divided herself till she almost fainted.

In the midst of this uproar, in walked a handsome young man called Latin. Upon seeing the terrible state of affairs, he put himself immediately into the Accusative. Both Geometry and Physics became the objects of his accusations, and had to leave the house to escape the steady declining of his words.

Latin then put himself into the nominative, and became the subject of Algebra's affections.

MURIEL MACAGY, Form II.

THE SEXTON'S GHOST

In a certain part of Lincolnshire is a church that is haunted by a ghost. It is the ghost of one of its sextons who was murdered near the lectern at twelve o'clock one Hallowe'en night. It is the belief that the sexton's ghost comes back to the church on that particular night, at that particular hour, to that particular spot. All the boys in the town hoped sooner or later to see the ghost, but none had so far. At last three very daring young spirits took their lives in their hands, so five minutes to twelve found them sitting in the vestibule of the church on Hallowe'en night.

There was no moon that night, but the stars shone with extraordinary brilliance, casting an eerie whiteness over things. Everything was as still as a tomb. The three figures were sitting on the steps in the vestibule, each almost paralyzed with terror, but not daring to let the others know. All at once two or three rooks in the pine trees in the graveyard began to moan. Three hearts gave extra jumps, three pairs of hands flew to their owners' jaws so that the clicking of their teeth might be stilled. Suddenly the clock in the tower above them gave a queer whirr, preparatory to striking. The shaking figures sprang to their feet, and three pairs of knees banged against each other. Then !!!!! There was a booming crash. Three pairs of legs became incapable of holding the weight of three figures, so they slumped again on the steps in the vestibule, while the clock boomed out the remaining strokes of twelve.

Inside the church, the glow from the stars was just enough to give a faint outline of the objects there. In the vestibule the figures rose to their feet, feet once more restored to their proper function; then the three figures moved towards the red baize doors leading to the nave of the church, hands pushed the door open wider and wider, inch by inch, three faces appeared in the widening crack, six eyes opened wider than ever, three jaws sagged open—for there, right by the lectern, was the sexton's ghost!!

It was all in floating white. A cold wind blew through the church and the arms of the ghost—no! the ghost itself—began to move !!!!! An unearthly, ear-splitting shriek pierced the penetrating silence of that ghostly place. It was answered by three shrieks from the door, then the door banged shut and the figures took three leaps down the steps in the vestibule, three more leaps out of the door and into the graveyard. Horror of horrors! Right before them was the waving whiteness of the ghost! With renewed shrieks the three figures dashed through the graveyard, with the frantic waving of the following ghost accompanied by the moaning of the rooks in the tree-tops. With shriek after shriek the terrified figures raced out of the gate and down the road to home and company.

The screech-owl had got into the church by a window carelessly left open by the sexton who, nevertheless, had been careful enough to put the old sheet over the lectern so it would not need dusting.

Nobody knew how the deacon's white horse got into the graveyard.
The deacon himself was quite sure that he had locked it in the stable.
But then, you know, it was Hallowe'en!

JOANNA HARVEY, Form IV.

A DAY IN BABYLAND

The sun had risen in Babyland,
And a thousand tiny heads
Tossed and turned, on an ocean of white,
Of tiny pillows soft and light;
They laughed and cooed with all their might
In a thousand tiny beds.

A cloud was harboured in Babyland,
At the city's golden docks,
And a thousand babies toddled aboard
And drifted off and finally shored
The sea-bathed beach and rocks.

On the sun-kissed sands of Babyland,
A thousand babies played;
With mermaid, gnome
And fairy they roam,
Till all is dim with shade.

A thousand cots in Babyland
Again were occupied
By sleepy cherubs in snowy gowns,
Warmed by tiny eiderdowns;
"Left once more for Sleepland's towns,"
The old moon sighed.



MARION COOTE, Form II.

TWILIGHT

When twilight comes I steal away
Down by the stream where the rushes sway.
The stars come forth and light the sky
With their silvery torches held on high.
The water lilies have rippled "good-night,"
And sleep in their cradle of virgin white;
And here my soul like a drooping flower,
Is refreshed by the peace of this mystic hour.

PHYLLIS STEWART, Form III, Special.

HOPE

When the wondrous skies are dark with gloom,
And the dim clouds yawn and light consume,
Cavernous drifts fleet thick and fast,
Sailing the skies with silvr'y mast,
Lost is the glimmer of stars and moon,
In dusky skies and winds that croon.
Sunshine has delved in seas so drear,
Gone the fleet hour that brought the cheer,
Gone is the dawn that brought the morn,
That wept the dew on buds unborn.
All these have gone. Clasp hard the wings
Of hope, just poised for higher things!
Though day has fled, night's not for aye,
Though darkness, ling'ring, drive our faith away.
Out of that darkness ever is born,
Tembling and quiv'ring a tender new morn.
Out of those clouds, threat'ning and grey,
Fall rains that bring the flowers of May.
Time weareth on; falls then the hour
When clouds shall break revealing a power,
Lifting us upward to loftier things
Mounted through sadness with glad hope for wings.

VIOLA CAMERON, Form V.



If a stimulant you need—
 Weary of the strife of everyday life,
 Of little spites in untrue lights,
 The falsehood of looks and the smoothness of words
 Only half meant by those flattering herds—
 Then the great call of Nature heed!
 Away to the hills and little rills,
 To Purity—God's security.
 Just ramble along the banks of the stream.
 Quite a natural source for a poet's theme.
 Oh! such restfulness, true blissfulness
 Sinks deep like sleep,
 Refreshing the soul and enriching the heart,
 To return once more to life's stern part.

HELEN HOME, Form III.



CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Margaret Estabrooks a toe-dancer?
 Eleanor Ross without a menagerie?
 Kay Gillies not giggling?
 Muriel Munn winning the hundred-yard dash?
 Kay Wilson being up bright and early, and downstairs long before
 the run bell?
 Joanna Harvey playing leap-frog?
 Blanche Simpson not going to Yonge Street?
 Honey Lawson trying to get fat?
 Marion Clark ringing the fire-bell and causing a panic?
 Editha Johnston skipping study?
 The back room not getting any mail?

Look at her!
 Oh, I *like* it!
 It's adorable.
 It will grow—
 My *dear*!
 You don't know how it improves you.
 What on earth will your mother say?
 You made a good try.
 I never thought you'd do it.
 You look about ten years younger.
 Does your family know?
 Doesn't it feel marvellous?
 What have I done? (Three guesses.)

FRANCES WHITMAN, Form V.



SONGS WE KNOW

The Sunshine of Your Smile.....	Ethel and Lay
Angel Child.....	Patsy Laird
Ma.....	Mary Estabrooks
That Red-Headed Man.....	Dits Henry
O Harold.....	Blanche Simpson
Running Wild.....	Edith Brown
I Might Be Your Once in a While.....	Jessie Wright
When You Walked out, Somebody Else Walked Right in.....	Lenore Gooderham
Trippin' Along.....	Grace Cochrane
A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way.....	Viola Cameron
Down on the Farm.....	Babs Goulding
Little Butterfly.....	Givin Bell
Saturday It Is Our Day of Joy.....	Kay Burrows



If you are yearning to reduce
Without the fuss of roll or diet,
An easy way is just to use
Vanishing cream spread thickly—try it!

Miss M. (meeting girl in French House)—Où allez-vous?
Girl merely passes on grinning.
Miss M. (taking a firm hold of her sweater)—Où allez-vous?
Girl (indignantly)—It's my own; I bought it!

Esty (in geometry class)—O Miss Wilson, I have the funniest figure! (Loud applause).

Miss K. (in Form III, Lt. Class)—Now, I hope you'll all know your "cuckoo" on Monday.

Lag.—I'll get my camera and we'll take some flash-light pictures.
Jessie—How?
Lag.—Well, I have my flash-light!

F. D. (aged five)—Are there street cars in heaven?
N.—No, of course not.
F.—They have aeroplanes anyhow, because I saw one last summer.

Miss B. (in singing class)—Well, girls, what time is this?
Lois (hopefully)—Eleven o'clock, Miss B.

E. (at the window)—Look at the sun!
M. (eagerly)—Whose son?



Nightmare of a Branksome Girl after that Latin exam.



LITTLE GIRL "IS THAT VENUS?"

Little Girl: Is that Venus?

Miss K.—His father was a very fine man,—his mother also!

Miss W.—No, you can't wash the walk unless you go on your hair first.

Miss I.—After Napoleon left Egypt, he went to Turkey to fight the Turkies.

Miss M.—Now drop your arms and we will pay attention to your feet.

We are all puppets floating like chips on the river which is the sea of life.

F.—Is there anything in that ink-well?

E. (who has just dropped it)—Not now.

Voice (interrupting)—Did Tennyson have any children?

Miss K.—Yes. (Resuming)—Maud was published in 1855.

M. (desperately)—Oh! have you a pencil?

K. (innocently)—No, have you?

E.—Have you red ink?

K.—No, who is it by?

Miss R.—What is the meaning of dynamo?

G. (brilliantly)—Isn't it the feminine of dynamite?

Miss R.—There are sixty million coloured people in Africa.

G.—Different colours?

Miss R.—I saw a Baltimore oriole at the golf club.

M.—Birds **never** seem to come my way.

Miss R.—Where were you on Saturday?

M.—Oh, we went to Up-town Loew's.

Miss I.—Bessie, your life of Pitt was "Pittiable."



A Foreigner's Idea of Bermuda

M.—I wonder where all my cold cream has vanished.

K. (innocently)—You use vanishing cream, don't you?

Junior Officer (presiding)—The secretary will now read the moments.

B.—Caesar moored the ships on the coast.

Miss M.—But what kind of coast?

B.—Why, of course, a sea-coast.

M. (at recess)—I'm so tired, I got up with the rising-bell.

Lady (while prize-winners are being read out as "primus," "secundus" and "tertius")—There must be a lot of those Secunduses, I've been coming here for year and there's always one of them taking a prize. They must be an exceptionally clever family!

Why do we compare Lenore with meat?

Because she's Gooder-ham.

Why is Phyllis out of date eleven months of the year?

Because only one month is May.

Why do they send us to Jessie for advice?

Because she is always right. (Wright).

Why is Jean useful on a rainy day?

Because she's a MacIntosh.

S.—Have you heard the joke about the soda biscuit?

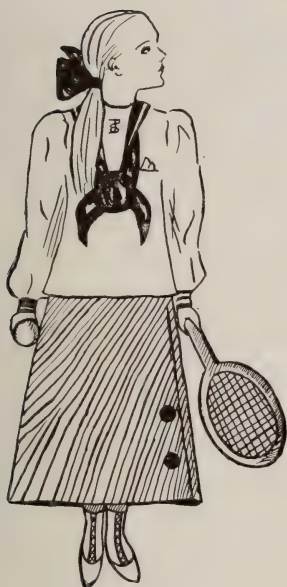
E.—No.

S.—Well, it's a cracker.



A New-girl's Sensation in a Branksome Uniform.

THAT SCHOOL UNIFORM



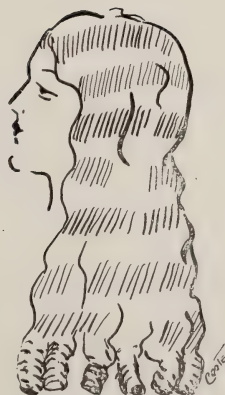
Yesterday



To-day

IS IT COMING TO THIS?

1930—A living girl has just been discovered with naturally long hair!





E. (in class)—One point of the Greek religion was that they didn't believe in death.

England under Edward I—Everybody had to have their lights out at nine, and a note about themselves on the gate for passers-by.

Miss M.—What was the Saxon Chronicle?

B.—The Saxon Chronicle was a paper founded by Alfred.

“After the invasion of the Danes, English prose went to the south of England.”

Madame—“Fermez vos livres.”

Shiela—“Where is it?”

K. C. (in Literature Class)—“Was Tennyson alive when they discovered the world was round?”

Isto—“What are the national emblems of Scotland and Ireland?”

Beachy—“They haven't any. They just sing, “God Save the King,” the same as we do.”

Miss M. (in Derivation Class)—“What does ‘archives’ mean?”

Gwen—“Isn't it some kind of vegetable?”

Jessie's (idea of spring cleaning)
—“Do they take the runway down every spring?”

“Shakespeare's knowledge of human nature was super-human.”

Katherine C. (after a discussion about degrees)—What shall I be able to do if I get my Ph.D.?



FRENCH HOUSE IN PARIS



Helen Innes—
"So this is Paris!"



Grizel Gow
makes her re-
putation at
the Sorbonne.



Bessie Stone and
Betty Willson rival
the birds of Paris.



Phyl Stewart adores
the radio even in
Paris!



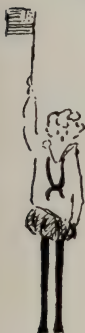
Beachie Smith
directs the traffic.



Petite Viola Cameron,
another Kreisler.



Esther Outerbridge—
"Oh, there goes a nice
one."



Dits Henry shows
Paris the American
flag.



Katha Coate and
Betty Brodie show
them how to jazz.



Eileen Magill
keeps Paris straight.



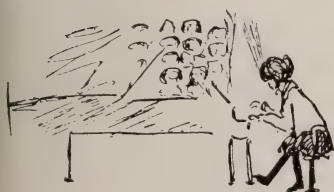
Shirley Stewart lines
up her crushes.



Ed McKay
shows how
to keep
youthful.



Isto Macgregor
finds French
pastry very
appetizing.



Gwen Bell
plays at
"Les Folies
Bergères."

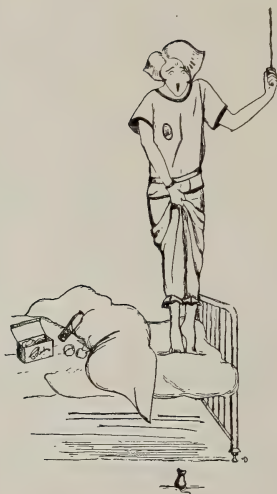


Frau Whitman still
searching for ideas.

F
W
H
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M
A
N



Skittle's Warmest Friend.



An Uninvited Guest.

NONSENSE

At Branksome Hall the things they say,
The things they say from day to day,
Takes breath away.

A person who should chance to hear,
Should chance to hear while standing near,
Would sigh and say,
"So this is Branksome!"

And what then do these things concern,
These things which no one could discern?
Nothing at all!

I would not say there's nothing there,
There's something there that's very rare,
It's novelty!

Each morn and night we always hear
These funny sounds that greet our ear:

Stop boshin' about!

Isn't that luffly?

O Martyr!

Panic!

I hear a crow!

There's a catch in it somewhere!

I'm laughing at you!

But aren't you rude?

So this is Paris!

When do we eat?

Not this week!

I fear nothing!

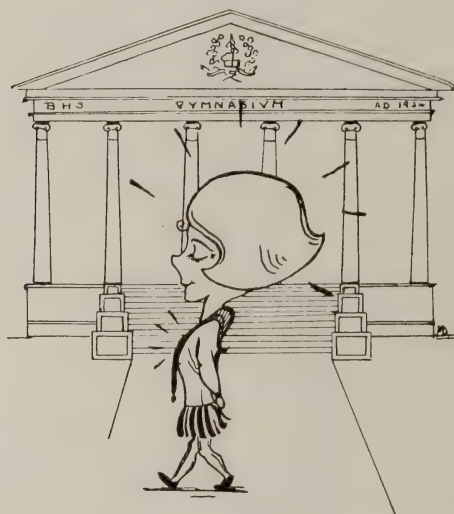
I'm so hurt!

Pieces of eight!

You'll probably hear many more before you die!

Quack!! Quack!!!

B. STONE, Form V.



The Possible Effect of the New Gym.
on Next Year's Branksomites.

THE INTERMEDIATES AS OTHERS SEE THEM

Marion Gibson, short and fat,
 Margaret Playfair, tall and flat,
 Margaret Robertson, with shiny nose,
 Kay Gibbons, with tidy clothes,
 Susan Ross, with curly hair,
 Isabel Pirie, scared of a dare,
 June Warren, acting dense,
 Jean Foster, without a gent,
 Ann Bastedo, always at school,
 Elizabeth Burruss, breaking a rule,
 Margaret Withers, never giggling,
 Bessie Home, never wiggling,
 Jane Morin, always bright,
 Mary Curran, never in a fight,
 Sally Baker, with short skirts,
 Shirley Everest never flirts,

BY THEMSELVES.



The Gymnasium.



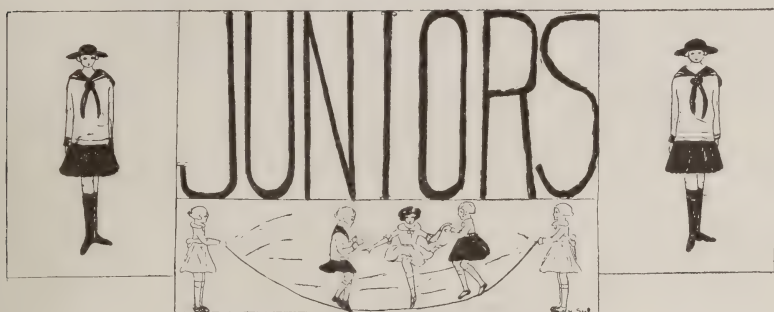
The School Company.

GUIDES

A Guide company was formed at the school in the spring of 1923, but was temporarily disbanded until Miss MacLaren became captain this winter with Miss Izzard and Miss Eleanor Sykes as her lieutenants. Before Christmas the patrol leaders and seconds were enrolled and when the school re-opened after the new year, a formal enrolment ceremony took place to which Miss Read, Mrs. Winnett, the district commissioner, the members of the staff and the mothers were invited. Nearly three patrols were enrolled at this ceremony. The meetings have been held every Thursday afternoon in the gymnasium and the guides are working hard for their second class badge.

The company has enjoyed several hikes this spring and a large percentage of the guides are looking forward to the two weeks at camp this summer.

ELEANOR SYKES, LIEUTENANT.



THE JUNIOR MEETINGS

The meetings of the Junior School for the year have been thought very successful.

Plays have been rendered by the different forms. The first magazine the Junior School has had was read at the first meeting on December 19th. At this meeting Forms III and IV gave one of Dicken's stories, "The Christmas Carol," in the form of a play. After the meeting a very interesting drawing and writing exhibition was held.

The second meeting was held on February 6th. Miss Reynar's form gave the first part of "As You Like It," which was continued at another meeting.

The third meeting was on February 20th. Miss Grant's form entertained the other classes with a play entitled "Alice in Wonderland."

The last meeting before Easter consisted entirely of a musical programme, in the form of a competition. There were people from outside to judge the singing.

The Junior School is producing a play in June entitled "Robin Hood."

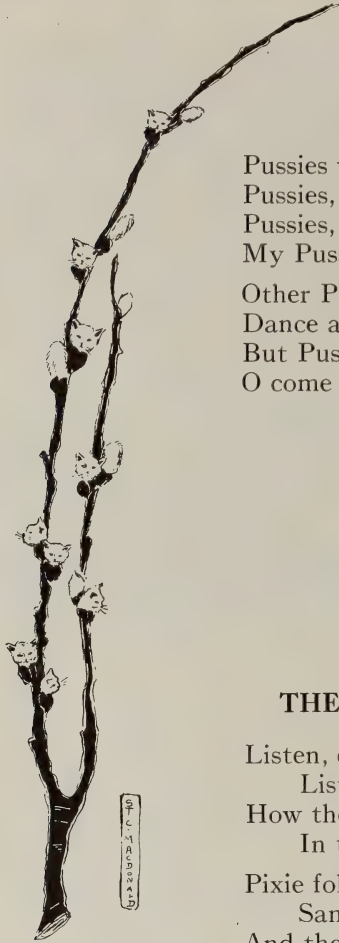
HELEN RICHARDSON

HELEN GLENNIE.

THE SNOW MAN

The snowman sat in the bitter cold,
When a sparrow who was very bold,
Regardless of his melting sighs,
Pecked out the snowman's coal-black eyes.

BARBARA WARREN, aged 10, Junior III.



PUSSY WILLOW

Pussies with your coats of grey,
Pussies, what a lovely day!
Pussies, why do you stay here?
My Pussy Willow, you are dear.

Other Pussies that I know
Dance around on ice and snow,
But Pussies on your branch do stay,
O come and play with me to-day.

BETTY CONNELL, Junior III.

THE FAIRIES' BALL

Listen, children one and all,
Listen to my tale,
How the fairies gave a ball
In the woody dale.

Pixie folk in costumes bright
Sang a merry song,
And the Queen in snowy white
Led the dancing throng.

Round and round the fairy glade
Joyfully they ran,
And in happy couples swayed
To the pipes of Pan.

So their songs and laughter gay
Echoed through the night,
Till the moon at break of day
Hid her silvery light.

Then the fairies, homeward bound
Through the leafy glen,
Wearily their footsteps wound
Past the marshy fen.

DOROTHY CLARK, Aged 12, Junior IV.

PATRIOTE

"I must get this message to headquarters," said the C.O., as he tapped the table impatiently. "And who's to take it, I don't know. It is very important and has to have an answer."

"I'll go, sir," volunteered the orderly, stepping forward.

"No, Johnson, I can't spare you or any man. If only that confounded bomb hadn't broken the telephone wires!"

"I know, sir! There's a little French boy 'ere, 'oo followed us from billets, and 'e 'as a dorg as'll do anything 'e's told. The kid's name is Pierre, and 'e calls 'is dorg Patriote."

"H'm! We might be able to do something with the dog. Bring them here," said the officer.

Johnson disappeared, and soon returned, followed by a little peasant and a great dog, such as they use in the milk-carts and for other draft purposes in Belgium, Holland and part of France. He walked in, close to his small master, as if to guard him from all danger. The lad was shy and confused, but the kindly officer soon put him at his ease and explained what was wanted.

"Oui, m'sieu', but first I must consult Patriote; I know he'll be glad to serve the English," said Pierre. He knelt down beside the big dog and murmured in his ear. The dog's wonderful eyes brightened and his tail wagged. He turned and licked the child's face.

"Yes, Patriote will go for the Englishman and for France," said Pierre. "Patriote! Go tell m'sieu' you will do your best for England and for France!"

Patriote crossed over to the Englishman, and giving him a huge paw, slowly waved his tail. The officer smiled and shook the proffered paw gravely.

"Patriote, I know you will do as a soldier should," he said, and he knew the dog understood. Then the officer told Pierre where Patriote would have to go.

"I know the country well and so does Patriote. You see, we lived in this neighborhood, before—" Pierre stopped and turned away, and he again spoke to the dog, who listened with his eager eyes fixed on his master. Then the message was fastened securely to his collar, and Pierre hugged him.

"'Tis for France, mon brave," he said, though the tears were glistening in his eyes. The dog put his great paws on the boy's shoulders and licked his face. They took Patriote outside and pointed the direction. The dog leaped to the top of the trench and sped away. There was no firing at the time, and Patriote got well away. Then Germans seemed to realize what his object was. Rifle bullets zipped dangerously near. But the dog ran hard and low and miraculously escaped injury. He galloped on and soon got beyond range of the guns. As he passed by an apparently innocent-looking tree, there was a crack of a rifle and Patriote gave a leap into the air, stumbled and went on,

but not at the same speed. On his tawny flank was a dark stain. On and on he loped, with no further incidents, till he reached the old farmhouse, which was his destination.

A surprised sentinel led a huge, dusty, blood-stained dog to the colonel. Patriote walked up to the officer and laid his head on his knee. On examining his collar, the colonel found the packet and read its contents.

"Dennis, while I'm writing an answer, take the dog and fix him up. He's a brave fellow and has saved many," said the colonel to his orderly.

Patriote was given food and drink, and his wound was cared for. It was not serious, but smarted uncomfortably. In an hour or two, he was taken back to the colonel, who fastened the papers to his collar, and saluting him as though he were a soldier, sent the dog on his way.

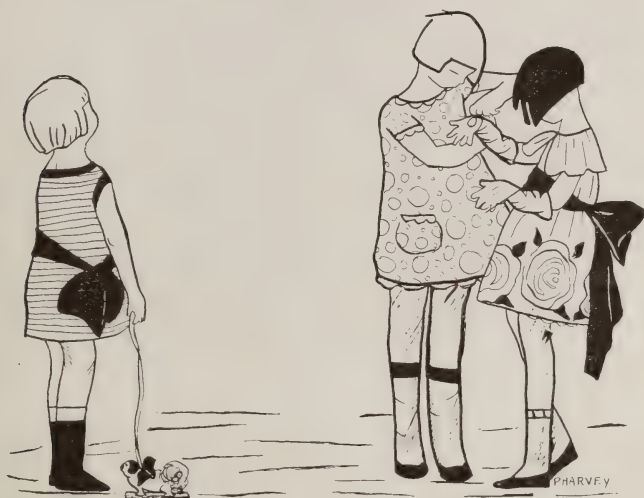
The journey back was beset with many dangers. Several snipers shot at the solitary animal galloping along as though his life depended on it. At last as he neared the trench, a German private stood up, took deliberate aim and fired. Down went Patriote, but he was avenged, for a Tommy brought down the Hun. Everyone thought Patriote was dead, but he struggled up and crawled on. A second bullet struck him, and in vain he tried to rise. It was not far to the trench but it seemed miles to poor Patriote.

Suddenly a khaki figure leaped over the trench and amidst a hail of bullets, carried the dog back to the trench. It was Johnson. He laid Patriote at the feet of his master. With one last effort Patriote raised his head, and licking the hand of the weeping Pierre, gazed lovingly at him with fast-dimming eyes, and died.

They buried Patriote behind the lines, and over his grave was a stone inscribed, "Faithful unto Death."

JUNE WARREN, Age 13, Senior IV.





The Sheriff of Nottingham and his men
Were riding through a wood;
They saw a man beside a glen
Known as Robin Hood.

He was a tall and slender youth
All dressed in Lincoln green;
His bright round eyes they shone with truth,
And at his side a horn was seen.

And when he saw the Sheriff,
He blew a lusty blast,
And then his troop of merry men
Came running to him fast.

The Sheriff came to capture him
But Robin was so sly,
That ere the Sheriff knew it
He had an arrow in his thigh.

The Sheriff turned at once to flee,
While Robin and his men
Stood there laughing in high glee,
In their sunny wooded glen.

HELEN RICHARDSON, aged 12

RAY CAYLEY, aged 12, Junior IV.

EASTERTIME

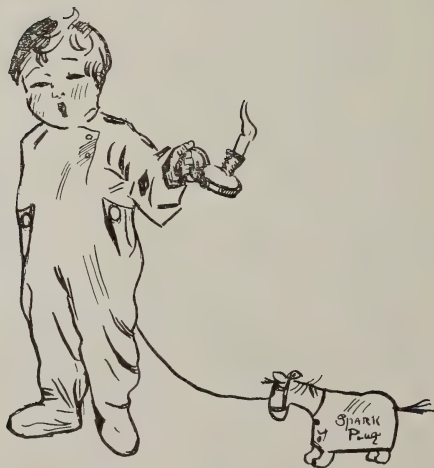
I was told that long ago
On the first Christmas day
There was born in Bethlehem
A little Babe on the hay.
When this Child to manhood grew,
After all His wondrous healing
He was nailed upon the Cross
By those who for Him had no feeling.
But now 'tis the joyful Eastertime
When our Lord came from His grave.
He is risen from the dead;
He is here to help and save.

MARGARET EATON, 11 years.

A LULLABY

Sleep, my darling, clothed in white,
We shall soon have morning light.
Gently rest your little head
Softly on your tiny bed.
Sleep, my darling child.

AUDREY BANKS.



BRANKSOME ALUMNAE

The fifteenth annual meeting of the Branksome Hall Alumnae Association was held at the school on June 1st, 1923.

The following officers were elected for the year 1923-24:

President.....	Erie Sheppard	Secretary.....	Ruth Stewart
Vice-President.....	Aileene Marks	Treasurer.....	Jean Morton
Second Vice-President.....	Mary Hendrie	Treasurer of Building Fund.....	Annabel Auld
Slogan Representative.....		Ainslie McMichael	

COMMITTEE

Mary Baird	Mary Barker
Grace Ponton Hargraft	Muriel Moore

Ruth Stewart being unable to act as secretary, Mary Baird was elected in her place.

On June 14th Miss Read entertained the Alumnae at dinner at the King Edward Hotel. Two hundred and sixty were present. Speeches were made by Miss Read, Miss Cole, Mrs. Plant, Dora Thompson, Erie Sheppard and Mark Barker. Toasts to the school and to Miss Read were proposed by Dora Adams Hare and Helen Ballantyne Kemp.

On October 1st Miss Read gave a luncheon for the Alumnae Committee, when plans for the coming year were discussed.

The first meeting of the Alumnae for the year 1923-24 took the form of a bridge at Scott House on October 16th. About one hundred and forty were present.

The second meeting consisted of a sale of Christmas cards and seals held in the gymnasium on November 20th.

On March 10th a buffet luncheon was held at Scott House, about fifty being present.

On April 22nd, Miss Read invited the Committee to luncheon. Plans were discussed for having a theatre night.

A most successful theatre night was held at the "Comedy," May 5th. The play was "Tilly of Bloomsbury" and was enjoyed immensely by everyone present.

MARY BAIRD, '17, Secretary.

ALUMNAE TREASURER'S
REPORT

Receipts—

Fees.....	\$49.00
Interest.....	.06
	<hr/>
	\$49.06

Expenditures—

Post Cards.....	\$13.65
Printing.....	10.39
	<hr/>
	\$23.94

Balance on hand.... \$25.12

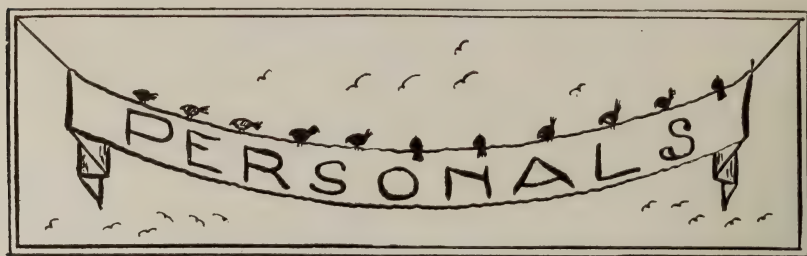
BUILDING FUND TREASURER'S
REPORT

Receipts—

Donations.....	\$310.00
Present Girls.....	20.25
Bridge.....	115.60
Christmas Sale.....	474.14
Luncheon.....	32.00
Theatre Night.....	766.75
Interest.....	11.02
	<hr/>
	\$1,729.76

Expenditures..... 727.18

Balance on hand.... \$1,002.58



Dr. Hare (Dora Adams) is on the staff of the South Hospital for Women, Clapham Common, London, England.

Ruth Porter and Helen Wright are at "Les Fougères" Lausanne, Switzerland.

Mary Fraser is taking a dietitian's course at the Technical School.

Helen Coatsworth spent the summer in England and France.

Millicent Boyd is a nurse in training at the Wellesley Hospital.

Mrs. C. J. Martin (Sybil Kneeland) left on a trip round the world the end of December.

Marjory Hazelwood graduated from the Johns Hopkins in January and is now head of the Children's Hospital Dispensary.

Mrs. Lytle Frederickson (Lenore Ivey), who is living in France, will spend the summer in Canada.

Constance Nettleton is doing Victorian Order nursing in Vancouver.

Margaret Austin is taking a secretarial course at the Grigg School, Chicago.

Endicott Johnston spent November in California.

Margaret McGlashan, Mary Lawson, Catherine Cleghorn, Florence Coatsworth, Edna Pratt and Lesley Lee are in their first year at Macdonald College, Guelph.

Grace McGaw is with the C.P.R. in Vancouver as assistant press representative.

Elinor Bone is entered at Varsity on a three-year course proceeding to the degree of Bachelor of Music.

Jean McMichael spent the autumn months in England and on the continent.

Virginia Goodwin, who is living at the Toronto Conservatory residence, passed in sight singing and rudiments at the midwinter examinations.

Muriel Moore went to California shortly before Easter and is returning to Toronto by the Canadian West.

Nedra Morris is living in Winnipeg.

Mona Miller graduated last June from the Margaret Eaton School with first-class honours. She is now teaching at St. George's School, Victoria.

Marjorie Hattie and Evelyn Nickle are in training at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Jacqueline Sinclair sailed for Italy early in the new year.

Catherine Langdon is to be camp nurse at Camp Wapomeo, Algonquin Park, this summer.

Audrey Porteous is in her third year at the University, Winnipeg.

Ruth Bone spent Christmas in Baltimore.

Norma Whelan is studying piano and singing at the Hamilton Conservatory and intends trying her A.T.C.M. in June.

Bernice Dennis is teaching physical education at the Y.W.C.A., Montreal.

Margaret Phippen sailed for Rio de Janeiro in March.

Clara Farrell is attending Macdonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue.

Irma Brock and Gladys McEvoy are living in the Margaret Eaton residence and taking courses at the school.

Lorna Somerville returned to Toronto at Christmas from Paris where she was at school.

Mrs. Frank Trethewey (Betty Mickleborough) spent the winter cruising through the West Indies.

Wilhelmina Howard passed her A.T.C.M. examination in singing.

Mollie Parker is assistant in research work to Dr. McLeod in the Physiological Department of the University.

Queenie Fleming graduates in June from the Chicago Bible Institute.

Jean Hanna and Carmen Fair sailed for England April 19th.

Mrs. George Kenzie (Marjorie Galbraith) has gone to Guelph, where she will in future reside.

Barbara Munro has a position as nurse in a specialist's office, Winnipeg.

Florence Campbell spent the winter in the south.

Marion Brewster, Helen Willoughby and Helen Whaley are in training at the Toronto General Hospital.

Kathleen Ryan left in January for California.

Mrs. S. Moore Gordon (Jessie Winchester) is expected home this summer on a year's furlough.

Mrs. George Grange (Isabel Cowan) and Kathleen Cowan sailed for Europe January 27th.

Ruby MacMillan is in training at Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Mary Hendrie spent the winter in Switzerland.

Jean McLauchlan graduated in November from the Carson C. Peck Memorial Hospital, Brooklyn.

Alice Fairfield and Ruth Becker are attending the University of Edmonton.

Erie Sheppard is taking post-graduate work in French at the university.

Nora Parkes graduated from the Toronto General Hospital, May 31st, 1923, obtaining highest standing in practical work.

Mrs. O. W. Pickard (Ruth McRoberts) spent a few days in Toronto this winter.

Bernice Jephcott left in January on a trip round the world.

Janet Gibson qualified for the bronze medallion of the Royal Life Saving Society at Glen Bernard Camp last summer, and was also awarded the Lillian Haines Trophy for the best all-round camper.

Audrey Hewitt attended the Olympic Games at Chamonix.

Mrs. Alex. McKelvey (Margaret Kent) and Mrs. Wm. Fraser Grant (Muriel Scholfield) spent February in Florida.

Maybelle Purdom who is studying the violin, passed the Intermediate Grade examinations.

Ruth Muir spent some weeks in Montreal this winter.

Elsie Bain spent April in London.

Alice Bryce is assisting in the clinic at Johns Hopkins.

Jessie Lucas is in the Toronto office of the Frontier College.

Isabel Temple sailed in May to spend the summer abroad.

Eleanor Sykes is a lieutenant of the Branksome Hall Girl Guides.

Katherine Anderson, Esther de Beauregard, Amy Davidge, Dorothy Hardin, Florence Fraser and Luella Scott are registered at Varsity, General Course, first year.

Dora Thompson spent Easter in Atlantic City.

The following alumnae have lately gone to Montreal to reside: Mrs. Harold Robertson (Kathleen Baird), Mrs. R. M. D. Small (Mary Martin), Mrs. C. M. Lester (Kathleen McMillen), Mrs. L. H. Meyer (Margaret Walton), Mrs. Harold Rolph (Dorothy Leishman).

Phyllis Hollinrake, who is studying the harp in Philadelphia, played a solo at the Branksome Christmas Carol service, held in the Rosedale Presbyterian Church in December.

Jean Inwood spent March in New York and Atlantic City.

Florence Taylor is living in Denver, Colorado and is supervisor of nutrition classes, Denver Tuberculosis Society.

Marjorie Lyon has a position in the Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings.

The Toronto Skating Club Waltzing Championship was won this year by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Suckling (Amy Angstrom).

Annie Bryson is living in La Jolla, California.

Isabel Read, who has been taking a course in household economics at Simmons College, Boston, graduates in June.

Mrs. G. Napier Smith (Ruth Langlois) and family returned to Toronto from China in April.

Constance Clark has been taking a course in contometry.

Evelyn Adams is attending Dalhousie University.

Mrs. A. W. Robinson (Florence Boyle) spent the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Mary Barker, Dorothy Alger, Katherine Aitken, Griswoldene Comstock, Nan Lewis and Constance May are attending the Margaret Eaton School.

Trembeth Luke left last summer on an extended trip abroad.

Isabel Watt spent last summer in France, England and Ireland.

Margaret Binns is in training at the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Isabel Saunders is taking a course in interior decorating at the Graham Studio.

Marion O'Hara and Elda Rowan, graduate this spring from the Wellesley Hospital.

Jean Southam and Vera Birkett visited Margaret Foster last autumn.

Evelyn Darling was one of those chosen to represent the Toronto Skating Club in Montreal this winter.

Helen McAulay is taking a domestic science course at the Technical School.

Mrs. F. F. Mireault (Helen Ross) spent some time in the east this winter, visiting Helen Stevens.

Marjorie Sherlock is in her second year at the University of Alberta, taking an Arts Course with honours in English.

Isabel Willoughby who graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital, is now head nurse of one of the surgical wards.

Vera Shatford has a position in the household furnishing department of the firm of Lord and Taylor, New York.

Jean Greig, who plays the piano for the physical training classes at Branksome, spent the Easter holidays in Philadelphia.

Elizabeth Walton is secretary to Mr. Brebner, Registrar of Toronto University.

Katherine Hanna who is living in Sarnia, has taken up farming as a hobby.

Evelyn Ard is in training in a hospital in Detroit.

Mary Rowell is attending Victoria College.

Rosalind Morley, who is continuing her art studies in New York, has illustrated a Canadian history for children.

Mrs. Douglas Fraser (Marie Junkin) is living in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Henry Houghton (Frances Plaunt), who is living in Detroit, spent Easter in Ottawa.

Elizabeth McKenzie is a pupil dietitian at the Post-Graduate Hospital, New York.

Mary Baird leaves in May for Montreal, where she will spend the next few months.

Mrs. W. D. Lightbourn (Margaret Morton) is living in Bermuda.

Two other alumnæ who have left Canada since their marriage to reside elsewhere are: Mrs. Wm. Phillips (Marjorie McLaughlin), who is living in Warwickshire, England, and Mrs. Jackson Cochran (Grace Verity), who has gone to Grantwood, N.J.

Evelyn MacKay spent Easter in Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Brown (Ruth McCormack) is living in New York.

Anna Greig who is in training in a hospital in Pasadena, is continuing her singing lessons and is to sing at the graduation exercises of the hospital this spring.

Muriel Zybach, Helen Rutherford and Jean Maxwell, who have been taking the general course at Varsity, graduate this year.

IN MEMORIAM

Ruth Caven Knowlson, March 25th, 1924.

BIRTHS—1922

Lenore Ivey Frederickson, a daughter, Barbara, November 26th.

1923

Adelaide Woodman Gyles, a daughter, Sheila Mary, March 20th.

Rita Bristol Foster, a daughter, Shirley, May 24th.

Agnes McBean Cumming, a son, June 4th.

Florence Buchner Williams, a son, Bruce Buchner, June 5th.

Ruth McRoberts Pickard, a daughter, Lucille Ruth, June 15th.

Leota Myers Graham, a son, June 24th.

Helena Wighton Anderson, a son, July 3rd.

Jessie Renfrew Symonds, a daughter, Anne, Renfrew, July 8th.

Ethel Ames Coombs, a son, July 31st.

Jessie Cressman Huycke, a son, August 14th.

Ruth Trethewey Secord, a daughter, Mildred Elizabeth, Aug. 27th.

Inace Allen Gillespie, a son, Alexander, September 2nd.

Norah Wallace Stratford, a son, Joseph George, September 5th.

Kathleen Chipman Runciman, a son, John Willis, September 9th.

Elfreda Corey Johnston, a daughter, September 12th.

Constance Crawford Brown, a daughter, Eleanore Yvonne,
September 18th.

Hetty McGaw Scott, a daughter, Mary Agnes, September.

Mary Tyrrell Dalton, a daughter, Charity, October 5th.

Jessie Winchester Gordon, a son, David, November 7th.

Margaret Creasor Langford, a daughter, November 9th.

Gladys Ellis Stone, a son, November 22nd.

Gladys White Creighton, a son, December 30th.

1924

Margaret MacIennan Smythe, a son, James MacIennan, Jan. 5th.

Dorothy Kennedy Smith, a daughter, Dorothy Elizabeth, Jan. 13th.

Ethel Walker Vanstone, a daughter, January 15th.

Alexandra Dagg Lee, a son, David, January 26th.

Helen Clarkson Van Nostrand, a son, January 31st.

Jean Stark Trees, a daughter, Nancy, February 4th.

Mary Douglas Dimock, a daughter, Georgia Frances, February 15th.

Helen Hall Russell, a daughter, March 10th.

Daisy Robertson Gall, a son, March 16th.

Isabel Cope Thompson, a son, Benjamin Cope, April 11th.

Dorothy Adams Baker, a daughter, April 15th.

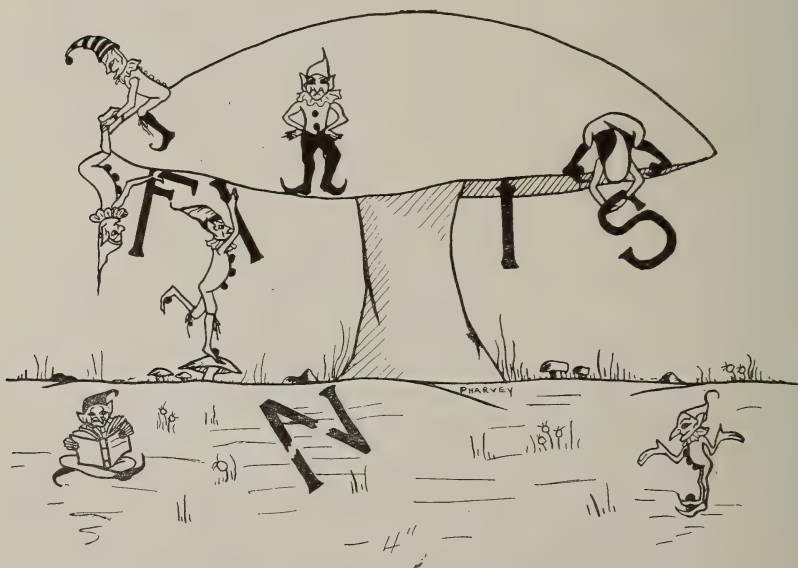
Dorothy Warren O'Hara, a son, April 20th.

MARRIAGES—1923

Helen Junor to Mr. Henry Burden, May 5th.
Marjorie Hennessy to Mr. Frank Hennessy, May 23rd.
Jean Kennedy to Dr. J. H. Johnson, June 2nd.
Marguerite Martin to Mr. Henry Cassels, June 6th.
Margaret Johnston to Mr. Howard White, June 7th.
Marion Baillie to Mr. C. Bremner Green, June 9th.
Jean Jarvis to Mr. Eric Rechnitzer, June 12th.
Agnes McGhie to Mr. O. Wallace Ross, June 14th.
Hilda Rutherford to Mr. E. B. MacGillivray, June 20th.
Isabel Cope to Mr. T. Clive Thompson, June 27th.
Lucie Elder to Mr. Wm. Edward Clark, June 27th.
Dorothy Armstrong to Dr. Henry Thiede, June 28th.
Ruth McCormack to Mr. Wm. Henry Brown, June 30th.
Elinor Bluck to Mr. C. N. A. Butterfield, July 25th.
Laureda McAndrew to Mr. G. T. Evans, August 10th.
Hope McCormack to Mr. Victor Holdroyd, August 14th.
Kathleen MacMillan to Mr. C. M. Lester, August 21st.
Edith Coate to Mr. G. Edward Topp, August 28th.
Marjorie Cook to Capt. Wm. Proudfoot, Sept. 4th.
Jeanne Putnam to Dr. Dwight Mallory, Sept. 6th.
Shirley Lind to Mr. A. C. Chelew, Sept. 10th.
Marjorie Hopkirk, to Mr. Wm. Wright, Sept. 12th.
Margaret Kemp to Mr. Paul Meredith, Sept. 12th.
Florence Hamilton to Mr. H. R. Bissell, Sept. 15th.
Clara Watson to Mr. C. H. Boothe, Sept. 22nd.
Frances Plaunt to Mr. Henry Houghton, Sept. 25th.
Lorna McLean to Mr. Terence Sheard, Sept. 27th.
Mabel Clark to Mr. T. G. Drew Brook, Oct. 3rd.
Edith Wilson to Mr. Gordon Alexander, Oct. 6th.
Claire Wallace to Mr. Joseph E. Belfry, Oct. 9th.
Mildred Gooch to Mr. Frank Thompson, Oct. 13th.
Marion Stodart to Mr. Edward R. White, Oct. 15th.
Donna Campbell to Dr. J. K. P. Murray, Oct. 17th.
Jean Calvert to Mr. H. D. Ritchie, Oct. 20th.
Claire Prime to Capt. Roy G. Sneath, Oct. 20th.
Florence Dewar to Mr. Philip Marentaz, Oct. 24th.
Joan Stewart to Mr. E. Donald Bate, Nov. 22nd.
Mary Martin to Mr. Richard M. D. Small, Nov. 24th.
Elsie Borrowman to Mr. Walter Mattoch, Dec. 10th.
Helen Gordon to Mr. Dan MacLean, Dec. 21st.
Marjorie Gray to Mr. A. D. R. Fraser, Dec. 26th.
Grace Morris to Mr. James Henry Craig, Dec. 29th.

MARRIAGES—*Continued***1924**

Grace Verity to Mr. Jackson A. Cochran, Jan. 12th.
Alison Bristol to Mr. Harry K. Vipond, Jan. 16th.
Bernice Till to Mr. E. G. Warnock, Feb. 14th.
Marjorie McLaughlin to Mr. Wm. Phillips, March 4th.
Florence Kingsley to Dr. Douglas Bastow, March 26th.
Dorothy Leeming to Mr. Phillipe Le Corbeiller, April 3rd.
Janet Bristol to Mr. W. S. Maunder, April 9th.
Gladys Billings to Dr. Franklyn Ireland, April 23rd.
Margaret Morton to Mr. W. D. Lightbourn, April 24th.
Doris Bishop to Mr. M. E. Wickham, April 24th.
Alice Reid to Mr. A. B. Carley, April 26th.
Doris Benedict to Mr. Ralph Gibson, April 30th.



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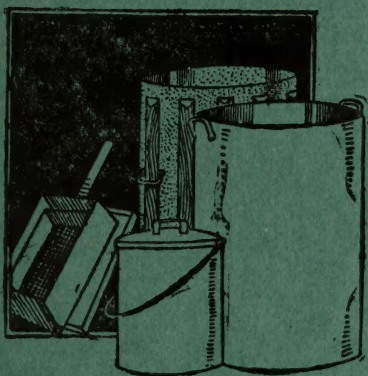
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